

# Nashville Union.

For Freedom and Nationality.

S. C. BIERCKE, Editor.

TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 19, 1862.

No Right to be Treated as Prisoners of War.

A Richmond paper states in a paragraph, which we print elsewhere, that Governor LETCHER will demand from the Confederate Government the surrender of all the Virginia Federal prisoners, for the purpose of treating them "as traitors and not as prisoners of war." So fierce is the hate which the rebels cherish towards all such men as the citizens of Western Virginia and East Tennessee who refuse to be bound by the illegal acts of rebel State Governments. The Confederate leaders profess to believe that the citizens of America owe thirty-four millions, and obedience to an act of the Central Government, if it conflicts with the voice of a State, subjects a citizen to the crime of treason! To such a pitch is this absurdity carried, that this Richmond paper asserts that Governor FLEMING and United States Senator WILLIAMS, and hundreds of other loyal Virginians, who are now prisoners of War, will not be treated as prisoners of war if they fall into the hands of the corrupt and imbecile authorities of Virginia. They are to be hung up like old JONAS BOWNS. We might stop here and inquire to whom would a citizen of Virginia look for protection were he wronged by a foreign nation—to the Government of his State or to the Central Government? Certainly to the latter. Their allegiance is due to the Government which protects; and the Central Government, being the one which grants the highest form of protection, it follows inevitably that the allegiance of the citizens is due not to the feeble State which has no power to protect, but to the Government of the people of all the States combined. Let us see whether Governor LETCHER will dare to carry out his magisterial bullying. He will have a heavy account to settle if he does. Perhaps ISHAM G. HARRIS would like to follow his example, and hang all Tennesseeans for treason who do not obey a midnight treaty, which sold them like slaves to JEFF. DAVIS, ratified at the polls when muskets glittered over the ballot-box, and the mob was ready to tear to pieces all who dared to vote against it. The fact is that the Rebel leaders have intimidated us by their braggadocio so long, that they believe they can subdue us by mere dint of words alone. This threat of LETCHER's is to deter Union men in Virginia from joining the Federal army, and to us it seems an indication that the old traitor is becoming alarmed at the signs of discontent he sees around him. But, instead of intimidating anybody, it will impel thousands to enlist under the national flag. These threats will aid instead of hurting us. They are growing as rabid as mad dogs in the Rebel Capital; as we see that the *Enquirer* urges that no more prisoners be taken. Now, these rascals, whisky-bell editors and Governors are utterly swamped—desperate—God-forsaken. They feel the presence of hemp around their throats already; and knowing that they cannot escape just punishment, rave like damned spirits; howling over the "burning mill" of hell. They will counsel and urge anything. Nothing is too savage and ferocious for these poor devils. But we hardly think that such counsels will be approved by the people of the South—men who have wives and children and some lingering feelings of humanity about them. These men will not very long delay to extricate themselves from the clutches of the harpies and vultures of Richmond, who care not for honor so they can have power.

Some stupid Scotch in this place seem very anxious to get us to notice them, from the industry with which they send us very ill-spelled, and intolerably stupid anonymous notes, filled with the lowest kind of personal abuse. These scoundrels waste their paper and ink to poor purpose. One of the earliest maxims we ever heard was that of a shrewd old gentleman who said that none but cowards and blackguards ever wrote abusive anonymous letters; and our own observation has convinced us of the truth of his observation. The bark of an anonymous blackguard concerns us as much as the bark of a puppy in the dark, and no more. We have many more important matters to attend to, than to notice the slang of a Yahoo, who has not manliness to sign his name to his vilification.

It will never do in the world to have black officers in the army, because in bad weather the black officers would always out-rank the white ones, and would consequently be in bad odor with the rest of the army. There would be nothing but fuming on one side and performing on the other, and the army would soon sink in the nostrils of the nation.

It was reported some days ago in the newspapers that Dr. LETCHER, of Memphis, had been captured near Bolivar in this State recently, by the guerrillas while buying cotton. The Doctor is a staunch Union man, and his numerous friends will be gratified to learn that he is still safe from the clutches of the rebels.

We are indebted to our old friend T. R. LITTLE, of Hopkinsville, Ky., for a copy of the *Louisville Journal* of the 16th inst. He reports that the loyal Kentucky regiments are full to overflowing. Col. BASTON had refused four companies.

## The London Times as a Prophet.

The Times of the 26th ult., speaking of the call for 300,000 volunteers, says:

"If this war is to go on, the immense levy ordered by the President must be actually made. The three hundred thousand men must be forthcoming if Virginia is to be conquered, or if even Tennessee is to be held. But they will not be forthcoming."

We are told in the last dispatches that the volunteering makes slow progress, and that the question of a conscription continues to be discussed. Drafting for service, or, in other words, a conscription was talked about; but we should think it would be only talked about. The scheme of a forcible levy of troops in a republic to subjugate and hold down another republic is one that will hardly be seriously proposed even by the more fanatical of Mr. Lincoln's advisers.

We have before spoken of the ignorance of the most intelligent persons in England of American geography, resources, and politics. Whenever the spouters and scribbles of the petty little island of Great Britain, hardly bigger than Illinois, discuss the affairs of a nation like the United States, they are as much confused and overwhelmed as a young Indian would be if dropped suddenly in the streets of London. They are out of their element; they don't know what they are talking about. The *London Times* is no better informed than the contemporaries on the American question, and blunders ridiculously whenever it pretends to depict public sentiment among us. We have not only nearly completed the levy of 300,000, but another 300,000 is being drafted into militia service, and we can add another and still another 300,000 from our loyal States. The *Times* is under the control of Mr. SAMSON, who is an agent of ROTHSCHILD'S great Banking House, and its articles on all subjects which are in any way connected with their speculations, are modified by self-interest. In regard to this country it is invariably either ignorant or dishonest when it is not ignorant.

## The Prisoners at Camp Morton.

Orders for the release, by exchange or otherwise, of the prisoners at Camp Morton, have been received. Ex-Governor CAMPBELL, of Tennessee, is expected here to make the arrangements as far as regards the Tennesseans. We learn there are many Union men among them, and that nearly all of the 2,100 desire to return to their homes in their State, and stay with her in the Union. They profess to be "States Rights men," and they are willing to abide with their State either in or out of it. Back to the rebel army they will not go, preferring to remain in captivity here. Governor CAMPBELL, it is presumed, will exercise his judgment in dealing with the prisoners from his own State.

We find the above in the *Indianapolis Sentinel*. We speak the sentiments of not only Gov. CAMPBELL, but of all loyal Tennesseans when we say that the return of the Tennessee prisoners who profess to be "States Rights" men, and are willing to abide with their State, either in the Union or out of it, to this State in the present critical juncture, would be neither safe or desirable to the friends of the Union. Such persons may say that they will not go back to the rebel army, but hundreds of others have said so and joined guerrilla bands in a week afterwards. One disaffected or professedly indifferent person, is more dangerous to the loyal cause, while living within the Federal lines, than two avowed enemies in the rebel ranks. We cannot tolerate neutrals. Self-preservation forbids it. We do not believe that any man is neutral; certainly his preferences are for the Government or for the Rebels; and if they are for the latter let him go and join them. We have too many spies now swarming within our lines.

The State of Ohio will produce fifteen millions of gallons of sorgho syrup this year. The importation of plantation molasses and refined syrups into Cincinnati, to supply Ohio, and portions of Kentucky and Indiana, and the Kanawha valley, has varied in quantity from three to five millions of gallons per annum. The greater portion of the plantation molasses for the territory above mentioned went and was distributed from Cincinnati. It will be inferred from this, that in respect to sugar and molasses, the Great West is already independent of Louisiana plantations. The product of sorgho in Indiana and Illinois will be three times greater this year than it ever was before, and there will be an increase in Kentucky. The crop in Missouri will not be apt to equal that of last year, on account of the disturbed condition of the country, but it will not be extravagant to estimate the whole crop of sorgho in the North at thirty millions of gallons. Sorgho growers are still experimenting to make sugar, and they are greatly encouraged.

## A PHYSICAL TRAIT OF HATTEN—A TRAVELER WRITES—

"The blacks of Hayti have a singularly delicate nose of sunning. They often unconsciously display this physical peculiarity in the most ludicrous and unusual modes. When they are buying anything, for example, even things devoid of odor—such as a key, a tumbler, or a plate—they frequently involuntarily put it to their nose, as if to test its freshness, as our housewives would test the freshness of fish or meat. Take a gold ring with an alloy of copper in it, and they will instantly detect the presence of the base metal by the sense of smelling. So, at least, I was told by curious and accurate observers."

Darkest in this latitude on the contrary "have a singularly delicate way of smelling," in hot weather.

Gen. FREMONT, and twenty-nine other Federal officers, with three hundred and twenty prisoners, have been taken to Gordonsville, *hounded* by the rebels. So say the Richmond journals. We are fighting with a foe who is fast becoming thoroughly brutalized.

## Dialogue Founded on Fact.

CHARACTERS.—Two *She Rebels*.

MADAM HIGGINS.—Oh, my dear Mrs. Beauregard I am so charmed and satisfied to meet you this beautiful morning. How do you do, and how are the sweet little children?

Mrs. BEAUREGARD.—Children, fudge! What time have I to think about the tiresome brats or husband either, when I am busy flirting with Lincoln's shoulder straps!

MADAM H.—You flirt with Yankees! Why, my dear Mrs. Beauregard, you astonish me. How can you stoop to notice the nasty, low-bred vermin?

Mrs. B.—Oh, you simple! Don't you see I have an object in it? Now, don't you know that when I get one of the greens on my sofa, and dose him with a little wine, that he begins to fancy that I am the cleverest lady in the world, and then, with the least quizzing, makes me his confidant, and tells me all the military secrets? Why, you may be sure that the next morning when I apply for a pass, which I am sure to get, I have a real budget of news to carry out to MORGAN'S messenger, who is in waiting for me at our friend's house.

MADAM H.—My dear sister, what a cunning angel you are. Nobody but a born Yankee would have contrived such a trap. And to see how nicely the silly flies walk into the spider's parlor! Oh, brave; this is really excellent! What a sweet love of a bonnet you have got on this morning. What is your fancy for having two red roses and one white over in front?

Mrs. B.—Stupid again, eh? Don't you see the emblems of Dixie?

MADAM H.—Lord, Yes. I'll run straight and have mine trimmed in the same way. Are you going to Church to-morrow?

MADAM H.—No; my preacher is in the Penitentiary. Besides, Heaven and the Savior are pretty well played out. I am for JEFF. DAVIS and Dixie. Youder comes two of those dirty soldiers. I'll make a mouth at them.

Mrs. B.—And I'll hoist my linen!

[Exit *ambo*.]

## Tremendous Uprising!

Volunteers are coming thousands upon thousands to the Union standard in all the Northern States. Never did the people manifest such zeal in behalf of the Government; and never were the prospects of the nation so full of promise. We hear the death-knell of the infernal rebellion in the shouts of millions of freemen. Friends take fresh courage and gird yourselves to your holy work! *The Union shall live!*

## Fight at Dyersburg.

Two gentlemen just from Dyersburg inform us that FAULKNER'S guerrillas, were completely defeated some days ago by eighty Federal soldiers. They got FAULKNER'S watch and horse and the horses and guns of sixty others, besides making a large number of prisoners.

## Lieutenant Grinnell.

This gallant Confederate officer, now a prisoner at Washington, is not a son of Moses Grinnell, of New York, as we have inadvertently stated the other day, but of Henry Grinnell, who, we learn, possesses none of the fanatical traits of his brother. Mr. Henry Grinnell was the projector of the Arctic Expedition. His son, the Lieutenant, was for some years at the head of a house in London, where he married an English lady, and subsequently removed to New Orleans. He was among the earliest to enlist in the cause of the South, and has proved his devotion on several hard fought fields. *Richmond Dispatch*.

A very natural transition. First Mr. GRINNELL, with a swollen purse, takes up his residence in England, and associates with moneyed aristocrats; then he marries and goes to New Orleans, where his contempt for the laboring classes is intensified, and finally, when his soul is as full of hatred for free government as his gall-bladder is of bile, he espouses the cause of rebellion. So drift all friends of aristocracy to the standard of despotism.

## Rebel Brutality.

These professedly loyal newspapers, which are continually depicting the publication of rebel outrages, as being manifestly exaggerations, and tending to exasperate our misguided Southern brethren, will please publish the following civilized and refined paragraph from the *Richmond (Va.) Enquirer*, and accompany it with comments showing that the leaders of this damnable rebellion have still a lingering sense of humanity:

Let every Confederate soldier constitute himself an avenger of the brigandish warfare of the North; let there be no quarter on the battle-field for Federal assassins; let there be no prisoner taken; let the blood on the bayonets of our troops attest to a savage for the spirit of retaliation and the fury of awakened vengeance. This policy may bring the North to a better sense of the rules of civilized war. If, however, it should steep the land in blood and make of this war the most infernal of civil conflicts, on the head of our enemy be the crime of these horrors. *Richmond Examiner*.

"Guardians of civilization," what say you to this froth and rant?

WHISKY.—This article, that used to be dear at 20 cents per gallon, is now selling at \$10 and \$15 per gallon by the barrel. None is dispensed of except on the order of the Provost Marshal. The fact that any such liquor can be disposed of at the price named above, shows clearly that the people need stimulants or fancy they do, to the detriment of their pecuniary resources.

WHAT FORNEY THINKS.—Col. Forney writes his paper, the *Philadelphia Press*: "We need a million of men to complete the overthrow and subjugation of the rebellion. Such a force would appeal the traitors, and assure foreign Governments the indomitable determination and resources of this Government."

## Revolution in Europe.

There is a good prospect, if such a bloody prospect can be called good, that Europe will soon be the theatre of a war as wide-spread and fatal as our own. Intervention in our difficulties is becoming more and more unlikely, and in fact impossible. The following graphic sketch of a scene in Palermo, shows vividly the tendency of public affairs over the waters.

THE COMING REVOLUTION IN EUROPE.—GARIBOLDI'S REMARKS TO THE PEOPLE OF PALERMO.

The following new version of the dialogue which took place between Garibaldi and the populace at Palermo is given in the *Marseilles papers*.—At six in the afternoon the Italian Forum presented a new aspect. The entire National Guard was drawn up in order of battle from the Felice Gate to the Casina de Oato, and the alleys were filled with an immense multitude. In a word, the entire population of Palermo—men, women and children—were assembled there. Shortly afterwards the rolling of drums and the shouts of the people announced the arrival of Garibaldi. The General was embraced by all who could approach him. After the National Guard had defiled the following dialogue took place:

THE PEOPLE.—Long live Garibaldi! We wish to go to Rome and Venice.

GARIBOLDI.—Every great town and every hamlet in Italy desires and wishes what the people in Palermo wish. I admire the sentiment which animates the people. I admire it because it cannot be but generous. It has a profound echo, which is heard throughout Italy.

THE PEOPLE.—To Rome! To Rome! To Venice!

GARIBOLDI.—Yes; to Rome, to Rome, to Venice! We must deliver our brothers who are enslaved; but to arrive there we must have deeds, and not words. With deeds, and not words, we will make the Bonaparte quit our Rome. He is not there to defend the interests of Italy, nor the interests of the religion of Christ represented by the Pope! Falsehood! falsehood! falsehood! This man is urged by luxury—by rapine—by the insatiable thirst of domination. It was he who was the first to form the brigandage. People of the Sicilian Vespers—people of 1848—it is absolutely necessary that Bonaparte should quit Rome! If it should be requisite, we must make new Vespers! Let every citizen who desires the emancipation of the country prepare a weapon! Strong and compact, we shall be able to combat the strongest Powers. Muratium would be but a mere proconsulate of Napoleon; Bourbonism, prison, persecution, death! The Pope King or the King Pope is the negative of Italy! The Government is not strong enough to throw off the yoke of France, the people must urge it with their masses and their energy. Let us place sharp weapons in the scale against diplomacy, and diplomacy will respect our rights, and we shall have Rome and Venice. We shall go to Rome, but with arms in our hands, as we crossed the Ticino, beat the Austrians, as we landed at Marsala, as we came to share your fate, brave people of Palermo. I will speak no more of Bonaparte.

THE PEOPLE.—Down with French politics! To Rome! Down with Murat! Down with the Pope! Rome and Venice for ever! Garibaldi for ever!

GARIBOLDI.—To arms, then, to arms; words are not sufficient. Armed we shall be feared, and the new crusade of the people will open to us the gates of Rome. No more words, then; but deeds, deeds!

THE PEOPLE.—Yes, yes; deeds, deeds; to arms! To Rome and Venice!

GARIBOLDI.—I will raise Italy from the imaction in which she is plunged. I will go with you, and with you I will gain the last battle.

THE PEOPLE.—To arms! To arms! Concord! Garibaldi forever! To Rome and Venice quickly! Quickly!

GARIBOLDI, then, returned to the palace, followed by an immense crowd.—*Cor. of London Times*, July 24.

The *New York World* says "we have before us a letter from a private in one of the three months' regiments to his mother, from which we take the liberty to extract the following passage:

Mother, there is a serious subject which I wish you to think of. You know when I wanted to join the army last year, you were unwilling, and gave as a reason why I should not do it that they did not need any more men. It was because of your objection that I did not join and do my duty, which I have waited, but say, and I have done the last battle, where many brave fellows fell doing what I ought to have done. There were a number of my friends, besides—, who breathed their last in that battle. You cannot imagine how I feel about it, as you are not a man, but if you did you would no longer withhold your consent, but say, and I have done my duty. Just think how many mothers, who have more reason to keep their sons at home, have sent them away with their blessing. I think from what I have read in my Bible, that we are just as much under our Father's protection in danger as we are when we are at home. Even if I was to lose my life, it would be a satisfaction to feel that I died defending what my forefathers fought for. You know one cannot live always, and that life was not given for us to misuse so as to prolong it, but to do our duty, even if in doing so we lose it.

Now, dear mother, &c., &c.

Now nothing could have been further from that young man's thoughts than that his simple appeal would ever reach the public eye. We choose, however, to make it public, because this brave young fellow is the representative of hundreds, if not thousands of others, who have been prevented from enlisting for the war by loving mothers who could not give their consent.

## Yellow Jack.

Our humane and christian-minded reasoners used to bark largely on the prospect of the great plagues that were sure to be made in the Federal ranks by the ravages of the yellow fever in the Southern country. The unacquainted Yankees would like the rotten sheep at New Orleans, Baton Rouge, and all along the coast, they said. The Confederates might have their powder, for pestilence would hurry the mercenary invaders into hospitable graves, and create such a panic that the Washington Government would first have to put down a mutiny before being able to keep a sufficient guard in the cotton States. Well, it is now nearly the middle of August, and Yellow Jack has not yet made his advent. The fever prevails nowhere in the South as an epidemic, and but few cases have appeared in any form. New Orleans is a healthier city than St. Louis this season. This vanishes a strong reliance of the enemy, and thus Providence defeats occasion expectations.—*St. Louis Republican*.

## COPE FOR WANTS.—Bathe the hand

having warts in warm water, dry with a soft towel, and touch the top of each wart only with aquafortis; a knitting needle or anything having a small point will answer to take up a small drop sufficient for each wart. In a few days a dead pellicle will be formed on the top of the wart, which will scale off when bathed in warm water. When this is removed, apply the aquafortis again, and so on repeatedly, till the entire wart is reduced to a level with the true skin. This mode is effective, and without pain. The wart so treated will never come again; but care must be taken that the aquafortis does not touch the true skin about the wart, as it may blister it.—*Irish Gas*.

## The Mariner No. 2 is on his way here

from Cincinnati with a load of horses.

## NEWS BY THE MAIL.

WASHINGTON, August 15.

The following has just been issued:

WAR DEPARTMENT,

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, August 12, 1862.

[General Order No. 153.]

The following is an order of the President of the United States, dated June 26, 1862:

1st. The forces under Major-Generals Fremont, Banks, and McDowell, including the troops now under Brigadier-General Sturgis, at Washington, shall be consolidated and form one army, to be called the "Army of Virginia."

2d. The command of the Army of Virginia is specially assigned to Major-General John Pope as Commanding General. The troops of the Mountain Department, heretofore under the command of Gen. Fremont, shall constitute the first corps, under command of General Fremont. The troops of the Shenandoah Department, now under command of Gen. Banks, shall constitute the second army corps, and be commanded by him. The troops under command of Gen. McDowell, except those within the fortifications and the City of Washington, shall form the third army corps, and be under his command.

Correspondence Daily Commercial.

WASHINGTON, August 15.

Richmond journals are received, which mention that rumors prevailed in that city that McClellan had evacuated the Peninsula. They consider it quite probable, but mention no rebel movement as following it.

In perfect accordance with the rebel idea of veracity, the battle of Cedar Mountain, styled by the rebels the battle of Southwest Mountain, is claimed as a glorious victory by them.

Gen. Prince, twenty-nine commissioned officers and three hundred and thirty privates, are said to have been taken prisoners. The names of the officers are published. They were taken to Gordonsville, handcuffed, and, in conformity with Jeff. Davis' retaliatory order, are debarré the privileges accorded to prisoners of war.

General King's force, a fine body of men, effected a junction with Gen. Pope near the late battle field, on Monday night.

Four full regiments of Union troops have been raised in Arkansas, and organized at Cassville, since July 1st.

GENERAL TURCHIN DISMISSED FROM THE SERVICE.—The *Chicago Tribune* of Thursday publishes the following:

HUNTSVILLE, ALA., Aug. 12, 1862.

I am dismissed from the service. I leave for Chicago to-morrow.

J. H. TURCHIN.

General Turchin's commission as Brigadier-General was received from the War Department yesterday, by his wife, simultaneously with this dispatch. The commission dates on the 19th of July, nearly a month prior to the finding of the court-martial. We understand that the issuing of the commission invalidates and quashes all proceedings of the court-martial held upon Colonel Turchin.

## HEADQUARTERS GEN. SIGEL.

NEAR CHERRY HILL, AUG. 14.

In nearly every house between Cedar Mountain and the Rapidan, wounded rebels are found. Contrabands report Jackson driving all colored people before him, and ordered that they be shot in an attempt to escape. The country near Orange is stripped of food and forage. Planters begin to fear starvation, and say they will endure it rather than take the oath. Scouting parties from Gordonsville report Jackson's entire army had reached there.

WASHINGTON, August 25.

Correspondence is desired with colored men favorable to Central American, Liberian or Haytian emigration, especially the first named, as the President has announced the intention to aid such a desire to found a settlement of Anglo-Africans. Communications on the subject should be addressed to Rev. Jas. Mitchell, agent of emigration.

## Fete of the Viceroy of Egypt.

The viceroy of Egypt gave a splendid fete, in the oriental style, on board his yacht at Woolwich, England, on the 15th ult. No expense was spared to make the affair as elegant as taste and money could make it. The fete was attended by the most distinguished members of the British peerage, the duchess of Cambridge, the princess Mary, the Sutherlands, Wellingtons, Granvilles, Sydneyes, &c., &c., and was unsurpassed in magnificence.

The yacht's deck was covered with vines and flowers, the stairs were carpeted and the cabins hung with rose colored silk. Silver pillars supported the enameled ceiling and the rarest and loveliest flowers and trailing vines were everywhere. Six of the largest pine apples ever seen in England adorned the tables, silver and gold and balustrade glass held the baked meats, and everything was very gorgeous and imposing, particularly a tremendous thunder storm, which drenched the noble guests as they arrived in their dog-carts and phaetons from London, and made their reception "—most unpleasant." No expense was spared to make the affair, and cost the fat old Pacha something very steep—they say the plate was of half a million sterling in value.

## Yellow Jack.

Our humane and christian-minded reasoners used to bark largely on the prospect of the great plagues that were sure to be made in the Federal ranks by the ravages of the yellow fever in the Southern country. The unacquainted Yankees would like the rotten sheep at New Orleans, Baton Rouge, and all along the coast, they said. The Confederates might have their powder, for pestilence would hurry the mercenary invaders into hospitable graves, and create such a panic that the Washington Government would first have to put down a mutiny before being able to keep a sufficient guard in the cotton States. Well, it is now nearly the middle of August, and Yellow Jack has not yet made his advent. The fever prevails nowhere in the South as an epidemic, and but few cases have appeared in any form. New Orleans is a healthier city than St. Louis this season. This vanishes a strong reliance of the enemy, and thus Providence defeats occasion expectations.—*St. Louis Republican*.

## COOPERS WANTED.

Twenty good COOPERS can get constant employment during the Fall and Winter, on the following terms:

Apply to the undersigned, at PRESTONVILLE, Tennessee.

L. MANKLE.

## WANTED.

TEK OR FIFTEEN ALE BOTTLES, for sale, who are willing to serve their country, to fill up an undersupplied and well-ventilated Battery of Mountain Artillery, which can do any duty and good service in the field.

For particulars, apply to Col. MANKLE'S Headquarters, or to the Battery, at PRESTONVILLE, Tennessee.

PAINE, JAMES & CO.,

801-10-11.

## TOBACCO AND BOTTLES.

50 BOXES CHIVING TOBACCO; 50 BOTTLES BOTTLES, assorted sizes and styles.

For sale by

PAINE, JAMES & CO.,

801-10-11.

## By Telegraph.

### MIDNIGHT DISPATCHES.

Further News from Baton Rouge—

Gen. Breckinridge Loses his Right Arm.

A Fight near Clarendon, Arkansas.

Evacuation of Harrison's Landing by the Union Troops.

Several New Points in Kentucky Occupied by Guerrillas.

Arrival of the Anglo-Saxon.

Cassius M. Clay to have an Important Command.

Guerrillas in Jackson County, Mo.

Large Rebel Cavalry Force at Richmond, Ky.

New York, August 18.—New Orleans

advises of the 10th inst., that at the late

battle at Baton Rouge Breckinridge lost

his right arm. The prisoners say that

the rebel loss was immense. The Arkansas

was set on fire and blown up by the

Federal gunboats. Our loss was

seventy killed and two hundred and

fifteen wounded. Gen. Allen of Mississippi

was mortally wounded.

MEMPHIS.—Gen. Hovey's division had

a fight near Clarendon, Ark., on Monday.

Defeated the rebels, and took seven hundred

prisoners. No further particulars.

The funeral of General Williams, at

New Orleans on the 8th, was very impressive.

The Rebels report Gen. Ruggles killed.

FOURTEEN MONROE, August 18.—The

Union troops have evacuated Harrison's

Landing.

LOUISVILLE, August 18.—Several new

points in Kentucky just occupied by

rebel guerrillas. Military authorities here

interdict the publication of names thereof

for the present.

FURTHUR POINT.—Steamer Anglo-Saxon,

via Loudonderry the 8th, arrived.

Breadstuffs, quiet. Provisions, dull.

Consols 93½. American securities quiet

and steady. Bullion in Bank decreased

four hundred and ninety thousand pounds.

LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS, Aug. 18.—